A Looking-glaſſe,

For Murtherers and Blaſphemers; wherein they

Gods Iudgement ſhowne vpon a Keeper neere Enfield C

deſperately ſhot a Man that intended to haue ſtolne Deere,

This was done on Monday night, the xii. day of Iune, being the ſame da

Tempeſt was in London. To the Tune of Iaſper Cunningh

YOu deſperate Swearers,
and coulde Blaſphemers all,
Giue eare vnto an accident,
which lately did befall
Vpon a wicked Keeper,
God did his Iudgement ſhow,
Neere to the Chaſe of Enfield,
as many People know.

Then lend attention
to that which I repeate,
Wherein you may admire
Gods iudgements wondrous great,
And learne blaſphemous Swearing
to flye, for God ſayes plaine,
He will not hold him guiltleſſe
that takes his Name in vaine.

Now to my Story
I come with trembling feare,
A lewd vngodly Liuer
one night was ſtealing Deere:
The Keepers that with vigelance
there nightly round did keepe,
Vpon this Venſon-ſtealer
moſt ſubtilly did creepe.

And hauing him incompaſt,
he could not eſcape away,
One Keeper to an other
in deſperate wiſe did ſay,
Now will I ſhoote this Fellow,
according to the Law,
And thereupon, his Croſſe-bowe
he ſodainely did drawe.

The other being milder
did ſeeke to turne his
And ſayd, let vs not kil
ſome other courſe w
Here will we appeche
for this bloudy
That by the courſe of
Law may on him p

The other being
and giuen vnto
Sayd, if he be the
or War, I le bane
This is my reſolut
at him I meane t
And therefore to d
alas it is no bo

With theſe blaſph
his Croſſe-bowe
And aymed at the
whoſe breaſt wi
And him of Life
but marke the
Wds at that inſt
did ſcourge him

For to this inſta
he in that place
So holding of h
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There none tha
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And as he firſt
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10

The Second Part. To the same Tune.

ALso his wicked
prophane blasphemous tonge,
Which with vile swearing
had done his Maker wrong,
Out of his mouth now hangeth
that every one may viewe
How God rewards Blasphemers
and giueth them there due.

One thing is worthy
to bee obserued well,
That at the season
when this strange thing befell,
A Tempest fell in London
vpon that very day,
And this was done within that night
as many people say.

If all Blasphemers
in this kinde were seru'd,
Gods holy Precepts
would better be obseru'd,
But let all men be warn'd
to flee this foule offence,
Which doth the Lord to anger
aboue all sinns incence.

And let all murtherers
be warned by this tale,
For God such foule offences
to punish will not fayle,
Oh doe not seeke for vengeance
which to the Lord belongs,
Who will when he thinkes fitting
reuenge his seruants wronges.

Also this is a warning
for those that liue by stealing,
The Lord seuerely plagueth those
who liue by such false dealing,
As now he hath this wretched Theefe
who died in his sinns,
And few that runne so vile a race
a better ending winns.

What ere you be giue not your mind
to liue by pilfering theft,
But learne to labour with your hands
and vse some honest shift,
Then God will blesse your labours
what ere you take in hand,
And every thing shall prosper
as well by sea as land.

In fine, let all bee warn'd
at this Gods Judgement showne,
And think if you offende the like
the case may be your owne,
Prouoke not God to execute
his wrath on you for sinn,
But by the example of these twayne
to mend your lines begin.

FINIS.

London printed for I. T.